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# Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER.  
NO REPORT.

VOL. 5.—NO. 256.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1911.

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## TAKE NO CHANCE ON SIGNATURES

NAMES ON PETITIONS CIRCULATED BY "DRYS," ASKING LOCAL OPTION ELECTION UNDER NEW LAW, BEING RE-AFFIRMED TODAY

## TO BE FILED ON MONDAY

The petition for an election under the City and Township Local Option Law, which has been circulated in Greencastle in the past two weeks, will be filed with the county auditor Monday morning, in time to allow the county commissioners to act on it that day.

Although the "Drys" had the petition ready for filing this morning, the leaders decided to avoid any question as to the legality of the petition by going to all of the signers today and having them re-affirm their signatures.

This was occasioned by a question which has been raised in the past few days as to whether a petition, signed before the Governor signed the bill, would be legal. The "Drys" understood that the "Wets" had employed an attorney and were going to fight the petition on that ground and rather than have any discussion, on the matter before the commissioners, the "Drys" leaders decided to have all signers re-affirm their signatures this morning, the Governor having signed the bill Friday afternoon.

A meeting of the "Drys" committee was held early Saturday morning and immediately the members went to work on getting their petitions re-affirmed. This must be done in time to allow them to file the petition with the auditor before 9 o'clock Monday morning as the commissioners go into session at that time and the law requires that a petition must be filed before the meeting.

The "Drys" Saturday morning were confident that they would be able to see all of the signers and get the signatures re-affirmed before evening, but in case this cannot be done they probably will file the original petitions. When the commissioners receive the petition it will be their duty to call an election at a date not sooner than twenty days nor later than thirty days.

B. P. King, Lawrence Athey, Walter Cooper, John Best, John Cox and several other Greencastle Masons will go to Knightsville this evening to attend a Feast given by the Knightsville lodge.

## DR. JOHN AT TERRE HAUTE.

Sees Tendency Toward Equal Opportunity for All Men, But Suggests That Such Equality May Be Slow in Coming

A rejection of the teachings of socialism as the cure for the ills of human society and a substitution of the greater law of love, was the theme of Dr. John P. D. John's opening lecture at the First Methodist church Thursday evening. His topic was: "The Three L's of the New Era, or the Hope of the Under Man."

Dr. John was introduced by the pastor, Rev. E. W. Dunlavy, who as a "prep" student at DePauw university knew the lecturer as the president of the school. Dr. John is one of the best known Methodist orators and is not a stranger in Terre Haute, having preached in old Asbury chapel, now the First church, and kept in close touch with Terre Haute conditions.

A short song service preceded the lecture. Sam Anderson is pianist and the choir for the week consists of Mrs. E. A. Hollingsworth, Mrs. M. B. Van Cleave, Miss Lena Redding, Martin Boaz and Ronald Lamers. The series of twelve lectures was arranged by the executive committee of the church: C. H. Ehrmann, F. D. Oakley, S. T. Needles and D. V. Blair.

"The three L's of the coming civilization," said Dr. John, "are law, liberty and love. When man first appeared as a member of society, law came with him. When liberty entered civilization, law still remained, the basis and warrant of liberty. When love shall come, law and liberty shall still abide, law the strong arm of love, and liberty its sphere. Love will be the spring of action, law the rule and liberty the scope." —Terre Haute Tribune

## FUNERAL OF BENJAMIN HARRIS

The funeral of Benjamin Harris, Ex-County Recorder, who died at his home on Hanna street Friday afternoon of apoplexy, will be Sunday afternoon at the home. The service will be conducted by the Rev. Cornelius Airhart, and burial will be in Forest Hill cemetery.

"Uncle Ben" Harris, as he was better known, probably was as well known as any man in Putnam county. For years he was one of the county's leading farmers. When elected to the office of County Recorder he left his farm and came to Greencastle to reside. After serving two terms as Recorder he retired from active business and has since made Greencastle his home.

## MGW SUIT FILED.

William F. Kattman has filed suit against James O. Harris for \$275, which represents a judgment of \$170.65 and interest on the judgment since Feb. 12, 1901. The suit has been filed in the Putnam Circuit Court.

## HIGH SCHOOL BOYS DEFEATED

ROACHDALE BASKETBALL TEAM TROUNCE LOCAL QUINTETT BY SCORE OF 23 TO 7—GAME PLAYED IN ARMORY HALL.

## HOME BOYS OUTCLASSED

Coach Smith's basketball team ran up against a hard job in Armory Hall Friday night, when they attempted to beat the Roachdale high school basketball team. The local boys were handed the small end of a 23 to 7 score and were glad to get away with that. The Roachdale boys had them outclassed from start to finish. However, the luck was against the Greencastle quintette, or they probably would have gotten a few more points.

The first half started out with a rush by the Roachdale huskies. Time and again they would rush the ball down the floor for a goal. In this half it was all the local boys could do to keep the ball in sight. Seldom did they get their hands on the elusive ball and when they did, it was for only a second. The first half ended with the score 10 to 0, in favor of the Roachdale quintette.

The Greencastle aggregation seemed to take new heart in the second half. They went into the fray with the same dash and fight that featured their game with Fillmore last week. In the first few minutes of play, Small caged two field goals. The Roachdale boys braced up and added five points to their score. A few minutes before the final whistle blew the Greencastle team slipped in one field and one foul goal in. The final score of the game was 23 to 7 in favor of the Roachdale five.

The line up for the two teams was as follows:

Greencastle	Roachdale
Forward	
Small, Short, Vermillion	Mills Stewart
Center	
Short, Lynch	Bowling
Guard	
Wright, Hummel	Harshbarger

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S SERVICE

Special attention is called to a rally in the interest of the Young People's work to be held at the Presbyterian church tomorrow at 7:30. Hear the Junior Class and other interesting members on the program. Mr. Werneke will play Handel's "Largo."

## STEREOPTICON AND MOVING PICTURES TONIGHT

There will be a rally in the interest of world-wide missions in the Christian church of this city on Tuesday, Feb. 7. This rally will be under the auspices of the Foreign Christian Missionary Society. All of the churches within reach are invited to send delegations. President McLean of the society, will be in charge of the services. Rev. Robert N. Simpson, of New Albany, Ind., and Dr. A. L. Shelton, just home after seven years' service on the borders of Tibet, is the most remote mission station in the world. It is 500 miles from a railroad. His story will be full of thrilling interest. The preachers and some of the business men of the district will be present and speak. The walls of auditorium will be hung with maps and charts. There will be a table of literature and a table of curios pictures. At night there will be moving pictures shown. These pictures relate to the work and parts of the world. The public is invited.

## SUNDAY SERVICE CALENDAR

### LOCUST STREET METHODIST CHURCH.

Bert DeWitt Beck, Pastor.  
9:30—Class meeting.  
10:30—Morning worship. Short sermon by the pastor, followed by baptismal service and the reception of a class of probationers into full connection.

2 p. m.—Sunday school. We hope to reach the 300 mark soon. There are classes are for all ages.

6:30—Epworth League. Russell P. Walker is leader. Topic, "A Winning Start."

7:30—Evening worship. Pastor's subject, "Who is on the Lord's Side?" Special music by the quartette.

### THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

J. M. Rudy, Pastor.  
The Bible School meets at 9:30 a. m. All adult classes are requested to be present.  
Communion at 10:30 a. m.  
The morning sermon will be on the subject: "The Effects of the Gospel." In the evening at 7:30 o'clock the pastor speaks on the subject of "Conversion." The chorus choir will furnish the music. All are given a cordial invitation.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. G. H. L. Beeman, Pastor.  
10:30 a. m.—Pastor will preach the "Year Text" sermon, which was postponed from last Sunday. Special music by choir.  
2 p. m.—Sunday school.  
6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor meeting, lecture room.  
7:30 p. m.—Special service in the interest of Young People's work. Short addresses. Special music, including trombone solo. —Handel's "Largo."—by Mr. Henry Werneke. All are invited, old and young.

### COLLEGE AVE. CHURCH.

Kirk Waldo Robbins, Pastor.  
9:25—Sunday School. Come on time.  
9:45—Adult classes by Prof. Seaman and Prof. KleinSmid.  
10:30—Public worship. Sermon by pastor. Class meeting will follow public worship.  
6:30—Epworth League.  
7:30—Public worship. Sermon by pastor.

## WEIGHING OF THE MAILS ON ALL RAILROADS

The quadriennial weighing of the United States mail on all the railway postoffices of the country was commenced Thursday and will continue thirty days, and probably two months. Extra mail weighers employed in the civil service are riding on all mail trains. The weighing of the mail is for the purpose of arriving at a basis of pay for carrying the mail for the next four years.

## SUIT FOR DIVORCE HAS BEEN FILED.

George W. Barnett has filed suit in the Putnam Circuit Court asking a divorce from Mary L. Barnett, on the grounds of cruel treatment. It is alleged in the complaint that the couple were married in Kentucky June 27, 1883, and that they lived together until Oct. 1, 1910, when they separated. Theodore Crawley is attorney for Mr. Barnett.

## END COMES TO JOHN E. CHAPIN

ONE OF PUTNAM COUNTY'S WELL-KNOWN AND OLD TIME RESIDENTS HAS PASSED TO THE BEYOND.

## WISCONSIN'S GRAND OLD MAN

A telegram received by Mr. L. P. Chapin, this morning, from Neenah, Wis., announced the death of Rev. John E. Chapin, D. D. Funeral services, next Tuesday, at his late home. Deceased was in his 82d year of his age and was a native of Mason county, Kentucky. He had been pastor of the Presbyterian church at Neenah for thirty-seven years. Deceased leaves only one surviving child, a daughter, Mrs. R. D. Jackson, of Jacksonville, Florida. He was the eldest son of Lucius and Susannah Cowgill Chapin, and is well remembered and highly regarded by a host of our older residents. Miss Ella Chapin, sister of the deceased, leaves here tonight for Neenah, to attend the funeral. Mr. L. P. Chapin cannot go to the funeral because of ill health.

## SONG RECITAL OF NEW DEAN TONIGHT

Tonight in Melharry Hall, Prof. Robert Guy McCutchan will give his Greencastle debut recital. The concert will begin at 8 o'clock and all University and Greencastle people are invited to hear Prof. McCutchan, who is the new head of the DePauw School of Music.

Prof. McCutchan will be assisted by Miss Aldah Victoria McCoy, pianist, who, beside playing the accompaniments, will give several numbers.

The following is the program: Leoncavallo, Prologue from Pagliac  
Mr. McCutchan  
MacDowell ..... Prelude  
Etude de Concert  
Miss McCoy

Spross ..... I Know  
McDermid ..... Charity  
Ware ..... Boat Song  
Tours ..... Mother o' Me  
Old English .....  
... Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes

Ronald ..... Sunbeams  
Mr. McCutchan.  
Debussy ..... Prelude  
Delibes ..... Passepied  
Chopin ..... Etude Op 10 No 4  
Miss McCoy.

Bohm ..... Still wie die Nacht  
Stephens ..... Wenn ich in deine Augen seh'  
Schutt ..... Als ich Dich kaum gesehn  
Schumann ..... Widmung  
Mr. McCutchan.  
Liszt ..... Rhapsodie Hongroise No. 8  
Miss McCoy

Hamlet ..... Because I Love You  
Robinson ..... A Chinese Cracker  
Beach ..... The Year's at the Spring  
Mr. McCutchan.

## IN MEMORY.

Of Harris Allen Conklin, who died Feb. 4, 1908:  
Three long years, O can it be?  
That we have mourned and prayed for three;  
And yet it feels so fresh the pain,  
We think it o'er and o'er again.  
Silently the shades of evening  
Gather around our door;  
Silently it brings before us,  
That dear face we can see no more.

Oh smile upon us from above,  
That we may meet you some sweet day.  
We loved him, yes we loved him,  
But the angles loved him more,  
And they have sweetly called him  
To yonder blissful shore.

The golden gates were open.  
And the gentle voice said Come,  
And with farewells unspoken,  
He calmly entered home.  
Softly the stars are gleaming  
Upon a quiet grave,  
Where sleepeth without dreaming,  
One we loved but could not save.

Sweet and peaceful be thy rest.  
Forget you, we never can.  
God called you. He alone knows best  
His will be done forever.

## ONLY A GOOSE STORY.

Linton Paper Tells of Vast Army of Geese Alighting in White River, Raising Water Six Inches.

A number of wild geese have been seen the last few days in the streams in this vicinity and on the Goosepond where they have stopped on their way north. The appearance of the geese this early is a little unusual. A Williams native in the city recently was responsible for the story that so many of the feathered tribe had alighted in White river near the Williams ford a few days ago that the level was raised six inches. No effort was made to verify this story —Linton Call.

## SEED CORN FOR COMING SEASON.

The farmers of the state were given a warning at the grain dealers' meeting recently held in Indianapolis in regard to seed corn.

It is reported that on account of the heavy freeze in October while the corn was full of sap the germ was killed in much of it, making it of no use for seed corn. The continued cold weather kept the grain from drying out, so that a great deal of it has moulded since being gathered and what did not mould is very soft.

Prof. Christie, of Purdue, recently stated that every farmer should prepare a testing box and thoroughly test every ear of corn to be used for seed as this is the only way that he can be sure that it will grow. By so testing the farmers will save considerable work and probably their crops.

One's method as suggested for the testing of the corn to be used as seed corn is to place about three or four inches of fine soil in a box and then taken four or five grains of corn from ears to be used as seed corn and plant it in this box, covering it over with a damp cloth until it germinates, which it will do if the germ is not dead. The ear from which the grains are taken should be marked so as not to get confused with the others that might probably be used.

## HAVE PATENTED CROSSING SIGNAL

JAMES MERRYWEATHER AND THOMAS BROTHERS, ARE DEMONSTRATING THEIR DEVICE TO THEIR FRIENDS TODAY—BELL, RINGS AT APPROACH OF TRAIN.

## IS SIMPLE AND EFFECTIVE

James Merryweather, the patentee, and Thomas Brothers, who has purchased a half interest in the project, are today exhibiting to their friends, a bell signal device for railway and interurban crossings, on which they have secured a patent.

Mr. Merryweather had secured a model of his patent, consisting of a miniature passenger car and track, with the device attached, with which he is demonstrating the good points of his device.

It consists of a large bell placed at the crossing on a pole. A series of poles then leads each way from the crossing along the track for 2000 feet. The device, which is simple and purely mechanical, having no springs nor electrical parts, rings the bell as a train approaches. The bell stops ringing as soon as the train nears the crossing.

The owners of the patent state that the simplicity of their device, its strength and the fact that the bell rings only at the approach of a train and not when a train is standing still or has passed the crossing, are strong points and that they expect to install many of the devices on the interurban and steam railways in Indiana and other states in the near future.

Mrs. Cole is entertaining a number of children this afternoon in honor of the birthday anniversary of her daughter, Mary Louise.

**You furnish the figure, we'll furnish the clothes**

Mr. Dresser:—  
Nor is the figure large when you buy your clothes from us.  
But we will not sell you poor clothes for any price.

But a good Suit which was \$25.00 now	\$19.50
" " " " " " " " " "	16.50
" " " " " " " " " "	15.00
" " " " " " " " " "	13.00
" " " " " " " " " "	11.00
" " " " " " " " " "	9.00
" " " " " " " " " "	7.00

\$1.00 will buy a suit of good medium weight Underwear.

# MODEL

Clothing & Dry Goods Store  
CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

## SATURDAY NIGHT

The Greatest Moving Picture Show on Earth will give one of the Greatest Picture Shows ever given in this City at Opera House

When I say this I am making a strong assertion, we have heretofore given shows that excelled every thing up to that time.

**"For Saturday Night February 4th 1911 I promise you one that will 'take the cake.'"**

Show will consist of **Five Full Reels of Film** (not half reels) **Three Songs**, by the voice, that suits the pictures. **Three full sets of stereopticon views for the songs. Fine Musical specialties by Mr. Barton W. Shipley** of the Rindley Concert Company who will render selections on each of his three instruments **Cornet, Mandolin and Saxophone.** Mr. Shipley is considered one of the most gifted and versatile musicians on the **Lycium platform.** He expects to remain in Greencastle but a short time, you now have an opportunity of hearing him. **Mr. Shipley is a Greencastle Boy** Come out and see how this boy has gone to the top of the ladder. Our Piano and Drum music that suits the picture alone is worth the price of admission the songs will be sung by **Mr. Harry Moore** whose musical charms will delight you.

### PROGRAMME

1st Song and Pictures **My Poney Boy**  
2nd Picture **The Ruling Passion A Fine Mexican Drama**  
3rd Song and Picture **Under Two Flags**  
4th Picture **The Way of the Redman, western**  
This story is one unusual interest and holds one in suspense throughout.  
5th Song and Views **Baby Face**  
6th Picture **The Two Sisters, A Girls thrilling experience** clearly, cleanly, truthfully depicted, full of sentiment  
7th Picture **The Hero Engineer** In this picture there is a soul sterring story of heroin daring performed by a railroad engineer and his devoted wife in a series of moving pulse thrilling railroad scenes.  
8th Picture **The Barrowed Baby** a very fair comedy full of scream and laughter  
9th **Mr. Barton W. Shipley** on each of his three instruments **Cornet, Mandolin and Saxophone.**

**FINIS**

This is only picture show that's worth more than 10 cents admission, it requires two and one half hours to give one show. Our music is worth more than the price of admission and is highly entertaining, every thing is given that goes to make a first class picture show, nothing is left out to save a few dollars. Our pictures are very large, bright and steady have not got the paly and do not jump or jerk nor hurt the eyes they are the ideal pictures.  
Two shows first commences at 7:30 admission 10 cents children 5 cents Small children free. Be wise and come early.  
GEO. E. BLAKE, MGR.

THE HERALD

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PHONE 65.

Charles J. Arnold Editor W. T. Stington City Editor

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Entered as Second-class mail matter at the Greencastle, Indiana, Postoffice.

Surely, that rabbit which ran through the business section of Crawfordsville the other day had not gone to town to seek refuge.

The State Senate has virtually agreed upon the regulation bill and \$799 is the amount which its members have agreed upon at the cost of a license.

Now that the township local option law, is a law, it remains to be seen what effect the change of unit will have on the counties which have previously voted under the old law.

It might be that Greencastle and Putnam county cronic jail lodgers would not be so content to lodge in the jail if the county would start a stone pile on which they could be kept busy during their stay at the bastille.

Many disgruntled Republicans, who two years ago were flying a Temperance banner and pleading for Dry votes at the county local option election on the grounds that it was purely a moral question, have "pulled in their horns" and are now refusing to sign the petitions for a Township and City Option election, because, they say, "The other law was all right and we do not intend to assist in any Democratic project." These petty politicians are surely consistent.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c

Slow. Inkeeper—going to make an early start to see the glacier today, I see. Do you know it moves at the rate of only one foot an hour?

Tourist—Yes, but my wife is so slow getting ready that I'm afraid I'll miss it after all.—Puck.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested just now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation and immense sale by its remarkable cure of colds. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all leading druggists.

To Keep Young. Think that you are young. On your birthday don't allow yourself to think that you are a year old. Keep mental cobwebs, dust and brain ashes brushed off by frequent changes.

Don't be too ambitious. The canker of overvaulting ambition has eaten up the happiness of many a life and aborted its years.

Put some beauty into your life every day by seeing beautiful works of art, beautiful bits of scenery or by reading some fine poem or selection in prose.—Buffalo News.

When her child is in danger a woman will risk her life to protect it. No great act of heroism or risk of life is necessary to protect a child from croup. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and all danger is avoided. For sale by all druggists.

A Gladstone Recipe. At a country house one morning the guests were discussing at breakfast the right of way of packing a sponge bag when the sponge has been used and is consequently waterlogged.

Mr. Gladstone, who had apparently been solely absorbed by his morning's correspondence, suddenly closed the discussion by informing the party that they were all wrong.

"The only proper method is to wrap it up in your bath towel and stamp upon it. Then put it in your sponge bag. You will find it perfectly dry."—Travel and Exploration.

You are probably aware that pneumonia always results from a cold, but you never heard of a cold resulting into pneumonia when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. Why take this risk when this remedy may be had for a trifle? For sale by all dealers.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HERALD.

GOLD IS LAVISHLY USED ON CHINA

Newest Dishes Entirely Covered With Striking Designs.

THE newest designs in china reveal a lavish use of gold, not only in the border of the dishes, but in large floral and conventional designs, and sometimes combined with the flowers, in colors that may decorate a dish.

The patterns for the most part are simple but striking. Among the designs carried out solely in the gold the Oriental, the Greek and the Byzantine effects predominate. The flowered china shows the graceful garland decoration or a happy use of trailing vines with a heavy border effect. In shape, the fluted design—the flutings are widely separated—is being greatly used.

A new ware has appeared which will no doubt be very popular in the odd pieces, such as sugar and creamer, chocolate set or odd plates. It is of china completely covered with gold or silver, which may be washed like other china, with no danger of the deposit wearing off.

The shapes are unique and especially attractive in the articles for use on the dressing table. Copper and brass are steadily gaining in favor both for use and decoration.

The buffet is not complete without the tea or coffee set in brass. A punch bowl and glasses in hammered copper is one of the new ideas in this line.

A most decorative bowl had unique handles on three sides and stood upon sturdy brass feet. About the rim of the bowl was a band of polished brass toned down to blend with the hammered copper of the body part.

The glasses fitted into copper holders with a rim of brass to match the bowl.

STUNNING SWEATERS

Skimming over the frozen surfaces of the lakes in the park and on the ponds and streams of suburbs scores of merry, laughing girls have been skating these wintry days, their cheeks aglow with the healthful exercise and fun.

The fashion of the year for wearing white sweaters with gay touches of color on collar and pockets and little white hats with colored borders has lent a flower-like appearance to the lakes, surrounded as they are by the stark trees of the winter time.

The caps, which, by the way, may be purchased in the shops for \$1.50 and \$2, are often crocheted of soft white wool, with a deep roll-back border of scarlet. They fit down closely over the hair and there are no hatpins to endanger the girl's life in case of a fall.

All of the sweaters this winter are cut on very mannish lines, with light sleeves and straight coat effects, with a border sometimes of color, sometimes of white.

White is the most popular among the girls, but gray is far more serviceable, and a gray sweater with a border of scarlet, a gray and scarlet cap and a short gray corded skirt makes an attractive and ideal costume for the skating girl.

The imported skating coat sweaters are often of shaded wools, running from a dark border to paler tints, with intricate patterns worked in in contrasting wools. They are very pretty, but very expensive, and the majority of girls will get just as much pleasure out of one of the home-made ones whose variety of patterns is in the same colored wools.

A few dark blue sweaters are being shown with white borders and big white pearl buttons, while the scarlet sweaters are lent added brilliancy by big gilt buttons.

With these knitted caps and coats the skating girl will this winter wear the white woolen gloves knitted in the same color as her sweater, some in gauntlet shape with deep cuffs of a contrasting shade others fitting closely in under the sleeve of the sweater itself.

These garments are not only for skating, however, but are being worn by all the out-of-door girls.

For winter walks in the twilight for hockey games and for coasting down the long hills where the snow lies crisp and white they are comfortable, sensible and fashionable, and that is a combination so rarely reached that it is small wonder they are popular among the feminine sex.

Crust for Pot Pie.

Take four and one-half cups of flour and add to it two even teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, and two even teaspoonfuls of soda and one teaspoonful of salt. Sift twice, then rub in a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Mix with two scant cups of buttermilk, work into dough with an old cut as you would biscuit; put into the kettle and boil for 20 minutes.

Is This Authenticated.

Clark of Montana has just finished in New York a private residence that cost more than his senatorship.—Boston Transcript.

SPANISH HOSPITALITY.

Spanish Entertaining Keeps the Guests Busy Until Late at Night

Ellen Maury Slayden writes entertainingly in the October Century of her husband's experiences and her own of Spanish hospitality:

I think most Americans go to foreign countries too well prepared for what they are to see and do. Their first impressions lack zest and freshness, and they waste time and enjoyment in trying to identify types and adjusting the facts as they see them to the latest book they have read.

We had been unconsciously seeing the Spain of De Amicis and Washington Irving, who both blur one's vision by spreading over the whole country a haze of poetry and romance. In Andalusia the glamour lingered quite satisfactorily, but in restful, commercial Barcelona it faded into the light of common day, and we felt the compelling spirit of the twentieth century.

In the houses we knew in Andalusia the men obliterated themselves all day, the ladies went to mass in the morning and spent the rest of the time sitting in flower-decked balconies, fanning softly and talking to canaries and cockatoos.

After weeks of travel, the prospect of rest in such an environment was not unattractive, and I contemplated adapting myself to the ways of the household and the balcony with much pleasure. With some good novels bought in Madrid, Fate could not harm me for a few days, at any rate. But while dressing in my cushioned and scented boudoir, it was borne in upon me that the atmosphere of this palace was not so serenely dull as the houses of Andalusia. The smart freshness of the house was too obvious, and certainly the donna did not look like a woman who found canaries intellectually satisfying.

Waiting for us in the drawing-room with the don and donna was a young man introduced simply as "Mariano," the nephew of somebody; nor do I know to this day what was Mariano's other name. That was a trivial detail, but his ancestors were very serious. He represented one of the old Moorish families who for reasons of love or money had remained in Spain after the fall of Granada, and his solemn eyes and blue-black hair and beard made him a rare exception of the persistence of race type. Paquita, a pretty young girl, was a semi-detached member of the family, the donna's goddaughter, living on another floor of the palace, who had come in "to see us eat breakfast."

On the don's arm I went the length of the house to the dining room, where the table was prettily laid with a few flowers, picturesque wine bottles and primly arranged fruit baskets. It was appalling to find ourselves placed at the head and foot of it, but they proved to be literally seats of honor, with no duties attached. Everything was served by two little maids as pretty as their names, Serafina and Ilijandra, in peasant costume, and the donna wore throughout the meal a look of restful unconcern.

We were hardly seated before visitors began to arrive. Each shook hands with every one present, including a superannuated housekeeper on a divan in a far corner, then joined us at the table, taking cigarettes and sherry. Nothing else was offered them, while we enjoyed course after course. At first we rose when introduced, but they always protested vehemently, and seeing that the family remained seated, we did likewise, and found it the only reasonable plan, as during the meal we had half a dozen callers, and each one shook hands all around twice. We were still at the table when the tartana was announced at 4 o'clock.

The fine arts exhibition was the center of social interest, and we were plunged without warning into the midst of it, spending the afternoon in a chaos of introductions, music, pictures and light refreshments. Dinner at 8, except for a few more sweets and visitors, was like the previous meal. At 10 we hurried to the theatre, and I was limply thankful to leave at midnight, though the play was not over, and a gay party protested against our going so early.

Arriving at the palace, the don clapped his little gloved hands, and a voice from the distant doorway called, "Voy corriendo" ("I come running"), though the steps were slow and shuffling. In my impatience it seemed as if the don might have carried his own latchkey, until the vigilante produced it from a bunch containing the keys of all the houses in the block, each weighing about half a pound.

He also provided a long wax taper to light us upstairs, and after firmly refusing anything more to eat or drink, we made our elaborate good night speeches, shook hands with every one in sight and retired to the historic catafalque, which I felt a pardonable pride in mounting from the ground. Subsequently a leather hatbox proved very helpful.

The day seemed to be over, but we had yet to reckon with the sereno, falsely so called, who walked up and down, tapping the street with his staff, proclaiming the hour, the state of the weather or anything he thought might entertain the people he was keeping awake.

Hot tartaric acid will take ink stains out of white cloth.

OLD TESTAMENT TIMES BROOKLYN TABERNACLE BIBLE STUDIES

THREE AND A HALF YEARS WITHOUT RAIN

1 Kings 17:1-16—February 5

"They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing."—Psa. 34:10.

ELIJAH the Prophet was God's messenger for reproving King Ahab, Jezabel his wife, and the ten tribes of Israel who supported them. As we have seen, wickedness and idolatry flourished for a time with national prosperity. Then there came a change, a drought for three and a half years—a special dispensation of Divine providence—a retribution or punishment upon Israel. We do not wish to convey the thought that every drought, famine, pestilence, etc., should be considered a judgment from the Almighty. The whole world is under Divine sentence or condemnation of death, and God permits cyclones, earthquakes, drought, famine, pestilences, without sending them, except that in a general way they stand related to the present reign of sin and death, as of the curse not yet lifted.

But in the case of Israel matters were different. At Mt. Sinai Israel entered into Covenant relationship with God and he with them. The words of the covenant terms of that Covenant were that God should deal with their nation differently than with other nations, that he would treat them as his people and protect them from the evils incidental to the curse, if they would serve and obey him. Under that compact not only were they to receive blessings, if faithful, but they were to receive stripes, punishments, if they were disobedient and forsook the Lord and their share of the Covenant. The three and a half years' famine described in this study was therefore in the covenant case, specifically a rebuke from the Lord. This is the significance of the Lord's statement through the Prophet, "Is there evil in the city and the Lord hath not done it? Shall I receive blame if I do not receive blame?"

It is interesting to note that the Lord declared respecting his own Government in this study, "I will be a father to the fatherless, and a protector to the widow, and I will be a father to the fatherless, and a protector to the widow, and I will be a father to the fatherless, and a protector to the widow." This is the significance of the Lord's statement through the Prophet, "Is there evil in the city and the Lord hath not done it? Shall I receive blame if I do not receive blame?"

Elijah the Prophet Under Divine guidance, Elijah, at the appropriate time, presented himself to King Ahab, clothed according to his custom, in exceedingly plain garments. In the name of the Lord he reproved the king for the idolatry practiced in his kingdom, and announced what the king's doubting considered a vain boast; namely, that there would be neither rain nor dew in the land of Israel until Elijah would command it. And the drought came as a sign of the Lord's word.

As months grew into years and the drought continued, the king caused search to be made for Elijah, with a view to either entreating or threatening him, to the intent that the drought might be broken. But Elijah, under the Lord's direction, secreted himself near the Brook Cherith, where the ravens brought him food morning and evening until the brook dried up, and under the Lord's direction, Elijah went elsewhere.

While this story that the ravens fed Elijah sounds mythical, it has its parallels. The raven is a wise bird. A story is told of a young man sick in prison, to whom a raven brought food. Bishop Stanley's History of Birds tells of another incident thus: "Coming into the inn yard my chaise ran over and bruised the leg of a favorite Newfoundland dog, and while we were examining the injury, Ralph, the raven, looked on also. That night the dog was tied up under the manger with my horse and the raven not only visited him, but brought him bones and attended him with particular marks of kindness."

"Nor is it a wonderful case. The wonder is to be renewed; And many can say, to his praise, He sends them by ravens his food. This worldlings' situation, indicating her desire to accede to the Prophet's wishes, yet loath to part with her all, Elijah replied, Fear not. Bake for yourself and for your son, but the first cake make for me and bring to me. Then he explained to her the Lord's message: "The barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruise of oil fail until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth." The word of the Lord was fulfilled. Miraculously the supplies were increased little by little, just as required for use.

There is a lesson for the Lord's people in this—a lesson that, even in our own extremities, we should exercise sympathy towards others in like condition or worse. The Lord loveth a cheerful giver. Those who give not, and those who give grudgingly miss, therefore, much of the Lord's blessing. We should not be foolish in our giving; but, while we have evidence that there is need, and particularly if the needy one be a child of God, we can well give even our necessities, with such realization of Divine approval and an increase in ourselves of the mind of the Lord. To such the Lord's promise is of his superabounding care.

The Scriptures declare: "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is proper and it tendeth to poverty." This widow scattered or divided her slender supply and thereby she increased it for many days, in harmony with this text, Our Golden Text, also, should not be forgotten: "They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing"—shall not lack anything good for them. The Lord in his wisdom may not give them riches or prominence. They must trust to his wisdom, his judgment, as to what things will be for their best, their highest good.



Home of the widow of Zarephath

COST OF THE BRIDGE TABLE.

Social Diversions in England—Hard Lot of the Younger Sons.

Nothing ever happens nowadays says the London Tribune, except in the police or the divorce courts. The aristocracy have lost all interest in politics; they are not very keen even on sport. They live nowhere, for they are always in their motors, and a chronicle of their movements would be as complicated and as uninteresting as Bradshaw. Worst of all, they have been reduced to insignificance—they cannot strike out in any original line for themselves because they are so terribly poor.

Of course, the first and largest cause of this poverty is notorious—"agricultural depression." Many a nobleman who can travel perhaps for a hundred miles without leaving his own estates is scarcely so rich as a successful manufacturer, and nothing like so rich as the South African magnates in Park Lanes. On the top of this depression comes the stress of competition with the new aristocracy of wealth, who assert their right to dominate society by dint of gigantic extravagance.

To complete the ruin, some malicious person must invent bridge. Has it ever occurred to any one to try to calculate how much money is dropped at bridge by society ladies in a year? It is not by any means an exaggerated estimate to put the number of persons who are in society today at 20,000, and out of this number it is still more modest computation to reckon that there are 12,000 ladies playing bridge every night in the year. Allowing for deductions on the score of occasional good luck, may safely put down £2 a night as average loss of each of these ladies. That gives us almost £9,000,000 lost at bridge by women in the course of a year.

It can be very plausibly objected that, if most lose, still some must win, and win enormously; but money won in this way seems to do no one any good. It does not pay the dressmakers' bills or the servants' wages, or help the husband to make a remission of rent to the tenants in a bad year. Just as the bookmaker feels obliged to spend a large part of his earnings on the most expensive cigars and champagne, and the man lives by "coups" on the Stock Exchange is far more extravagant than he would be if he earned a steady income, so the winnings of the bridge table lead to further embarrassment rather than to extrication from financial difficulties.

There is one expense which weighs less heavily the higher one's rank in society may be. The young man who has about town—the younger son who has a constant struggle to keep up appearances in the circles where he is regarded superciliously, if not suspiciously—finds the necessity of "tipping" a terrible drain on his purse. He cannot stop to weigh the difference between a sovereign or half a sovereign. The man or woman with a position absolutely assured wastes very little on servants, waiters, or cabmen.

Peculiarity of Literary Men.

Hawthorne always washed his hands before reading a letter from his wife. He delighted in poring over old advertisements in the newspaper files.

Thomas Babington Macaulay kept his closets crammed with elaborately embroidered waistcoats, and the more gaudy they were, the better he liked them.

Disraeli wore corsets. The older he grew, the greater became his desire to dress like a young man. He had a pen stuck behind each ear when writing.

F. Marlon Crawford carries his own stationery, pen and ink, and never writes with any other. He has written every word of every novel with the same penholder.

Bjornson kept his pockets full of the seeds of trees, scattering handfuls broadcast in his daily walks. He tried to persuade his associates to do the same.

Darwin had no respect for books as books, and would cut a big volume in two, for convenience in handling, or he would tear out the leaves he required for reference.

Zola would pass whole weeks in the belief that he was an idiot. While in this state he wrote more than at any other time. He would never accept an invitation to dinner.

Oliver Wendell Holmes used to carry a horse chestnut in one pocket and a potato in another to ward off rheumatism. He had a great fondness for trees and always sat under one when he could.

Voltaire, as a preliminary to his day's work, would sharpen an even dozen lead pencils. He would untie and retie his stock whenever an idea concerning his work particularly pleased him.

Count Tolstoi goes barefoot and hatless the year round. He is fond of French perfumes and keeps his linen scented with sachet powder. There is always a flower on his desk as he writes. Although very rich, he wears the cheapest clothes he can buy.

A Conan Doyle, even in the coldest weather, never wears an overcoat. When he gives an afternoon lecture he removes his vest, and buttons his Prince Albert coat close to his body. He is a golf enthusiast and spends all the time possible on the links.

Bret Harte, when the inspiration was on him, would hire a cab for the night, and drive without stopping through the darkness until the struggle for ideas was over, and he grew calm enough to write. Nothing pleased him more than to be taken for an Englishman.

Advertisement for Castoria, featuring a bottle illustration and text: '900 DROPS CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fitcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA'.

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE IN EFFECT FEB. 21. Table with columns for East Bound and West Bound, listing times for routes A.M., P.M., and Limited services.

Advertisement for BRIDGES THE PRACTICAL HATTER, offering clothes cleaning and pressing services, located at 519 Phone.

Advertisement for CHICHESTER'S PILLS, THE DIAMOND BRAND, for treating various ailments, sold by druggists everywhere.

Advertisement for FERD LUCAS, Real Estate, Insurance and Coal, located at 21 South Indiana Street, Greencastle, Ind.

Advertisement for DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY, a cure for coughs, colds, and lung troubles, guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded.

Advertisement for New Business Deal, offering rubber tired cabs for all trains or city calls, day or night, for 15 cents.

Advertisement for PURE ICE, manufactured by Gardner Bros., with contact information for phone 257.

Advertisement for E. B. LYNCH, House Furnisher and Funeral Director, located at 12 and 14 North Jackson St, Greencastle, Ind.

Ever mindful of your best interests,  
**Dr. Spauhurst**  
 begs to remind you, kind friend, that  
**OSTEOPATHY**

Nature's way to health—not a cure all, but a boon to chronic sufferers  
 117 South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Tuesday and Friday Lady attendant.

**MONEY BACK.**

On That Basis the Owl Drug Store Will Sell You a Bottle of Parisian Sage Hair Grower.

Hair must have nourishment or die. If it does not have proper nourishment it will lose its vitality, grow weak, and become an easy prey to the ravages of the vicious germs of dandruff.

Parisian Sage is a hair nourisher; it is the result of sincere study and experiment by one of the world's leading scientists.

It should be used regularly as a hair dressing by everyone with healthy hair, because it never fails to prevent dandruff, falling hair or any scalp disease.

But Parisian Sage is not only a preventive it is a certain cure for dandruff; it stops itching of the scalp instantly; it makes hair grow thick and luxuriant. It is especially in demand by ladies, because it makes the hair beautiful, soft and fluffy. It is sold by the Owl Drug store and druggists everywhere, under a positive guarantee to do all that is claimed for it, or money back.

Mail orders filled, charges prepaid, by the American makers, the Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y. The girl with Auburn hair is on every package.

**TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE NOTICES**

**Jackson Township.**

I will be at my home in Jackson Township every Friday to transact the business of my office as trustee  
 BENJAMIN WALLS.

**Floyd Township.**

My office day will be Wednesday of each week at my residence.  
 FRED TODD, Trustee.

**Jefferson Township.**

I will be at my residence each Friday to transact the business of my office.  
 OLIVER STRINGER.

**Marion Township.**

I will be at my residence in Marion Township on Friday of each week and Tuesday at Fillmore to transact the business of my office  
 OTTO B. RECTOR.

**Madison Township.**

I will be at my office at my residence each Wednesday and Saturday of transact the business of Trustee of Madison Township.  
 Will Stroube

**Mill Creek Township.**

I will be at my home in Mill Creek Township on Wednesday and Saturday of each week to transact the business of my office.  
 ERNEST KIVETT, Trustee.

**ASTHMA CATARRH CURED**

Expert Medical Scientists Announce Startling Results Obtained by Sempine.

New York—Thousands are taking advantage of the generous offer made by The Woodworth Co. 1161 Broadway, New York City, requesting an experimental package of Sempine, the great discovery for asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, and catarrh, which is mailed free of charge to all who write for it. It is curing thousands of the most stubborn cases. It makes no difference how long you have been suffering or how severe the climatic conditions are where you live. Sempine will cure you.

If you have experimented with other treatments and have failed to find a cure do not be discouraged but send for a trial of this wonderful truly meritorious remedy which is a scientific compound discovered by a Professor of Vienna University, and is being recommended by thousands.

**Wife Got Tip Top Advice.**

"My wife wanted me to take our boy to the doctor to cure an ugly boil," writes D. Frankel of Stroud, Okla. "I said put Bucklen's Arnica Salve on it. She did so, and it completely cured the boil in a short time." "Quickest healer of burns, scalds, cuts, corns, bruises, sprains, swellings. Best pile cure on earth. Try it. Only 25c at the Owl Drug store.

**WILL BERNHARDT'S PLAY BE ENDORSED BY THE WOMEN**

Attitude of Audience Toward Production Is Real Question.

WHAT are the women of Philadelphia going to do about the strange new play of Bernhardts, "La Samaritaine," which is proving such a mooted question among the Episcopal clergy of the country?

Of course, however she is welcomed it is for the women to say, for they are the real audiences which make or mar the success of plays and plays.

The idea of wresting from the wonderful stories of the Bible material for a drama, however dramatic the situation is, told in its old-fashioned wording, revolts the religious sense of most of the world of woman. For to women religion lies very close at heart, however much they may neglect its observance outwardly.

We go to church to show our clothes—many of us—and we give largely to charities that our names may figure on public lists. We may play bridge and break many of the commandments on the Sabbath, but the religion is always there underneath, in a woman's heart, and that is why it is largely "up to her" as to the reception which the noted French actress will receive.

The idea of "La Samaritaine," put into dramatic form, rehearsed, brought under the eye of a stage manager, reduced to "business," with cues and carefully studied effects, built up to rouse the emotions and the excitement of vast audiences—it does seem to be irreligious, doesn't it?

For here there is none of the piety of the simple folk abroad, who year in and year out lead lives to fit themselves for Oberammergau.

Here is none of the reverence of those who go to see the Passion Play. This, as I understand it, is modern drama, with an old subject revived.

Well with it all, why may it not each a lesson? The story of the Samaritan is well and widely known. Why shouldn't its production on the stage serve to bring it closer to the minds of the people? Lift us for a minute out of the humdrum, everyday world into something bigger and better that might leave a lasting impression.

I know I'm raising questions which I myself cannot answer; yet here are two sides to things always, and, as I said before, the women must say which is the right side.

So you see, when both stories are old it all comes down to the mooted question of what would the attitude of the audience be.

Will they go as they went to see the peasants play in that far-away European village—with curiosity tinged with awe and reverence; or will they crowd to the theaters to see the play because it has been much discussed, or because Bernhardts is the greatest of living actresses?

Some of those who have seen it say: "It is really the Bible story beautifully told is Rostand's wonderful French. The entire audience saw nothing irreverent in the brinking of Christ onto the stage, nor do I, and I show, too, how, when the Samaritan embraced the Christian religion, she carried with her all her former admirers."

Undoubtedly, the wonderful art of Madame Bernhardts must carry conviction with it to those who see the play, yet will not open a field that will rob the holy things of life of all their sacred side?

Will it not lead to more Salomes, and scenic productions of things heretofore limited to the pulpit?

Are we broad-minded enough, we modern folk, to see these things reduced to amusements and still cling to our religious side?

As I said before I cannot answer these questions; it must be the other women who decide.

**The Ostrich Plume Is A Millinery Favorite**

The newest trimming in millinery emphasizes the use of plumes. Such plumes! The word conjures up an infinite variety of styles of which our mothers and grandmothers knew nothing, and fair women of today can be doubly grateful for the efforts of milliners.

Garlands of plumes are used on broad, low hats. They are spotted and flecked with color, and some are made of layers of different shades, giving a wonderfully iridescent effect.

On velvet turbans the use of a single plume attached at the front, and extending toward the back in a slanting line, is quite evident. This line for the plume is used on large hats as well. And speaking of the wide, flat shapes leads us to the introduction of ostrich feathers to edge the brim. Two successful Paris milliners have done this with great effect.

**Prepared for Emergency.**

"What makes you keep giving me fish for dinner day after day?" he inquired. "Are you particularly fond of it?"

"No," she replied; "I was wholly unselfish. I read a lovely recipe about how to remove a fish bone when it sticks in your throat, and I wanted to try it."

**FRANCE THE WORLD'S BANKER.**

How Thrift Is Making Itself Felt in the Money Market.

France is now playing the role of the world's banker; England lost claim to the title when she went to war in South Africa. A generation ago one had to go to London to feel the pulse of the international money market, says the Review of Reviews.

The strides toward financial supremacy which France is making have been most rapid in the past five years. In that time French investors have taken up many million francs of foreign obligations. They furnished Great Britain with much of the capital that went to finance the Boer war; they loaned enormous amounts to Russia, practically supplying the money needed in the struggle against Japan; they provided Germany with 1,000,000,000 marks in 1904-05 to carry on her tremendous industrial enterprises; they took a liberal amount of the last Japanese loan, more than half of the Russian loan of last April, and, finally, they supplied borrowers in the United States with fully \$150,000,000 during the tight money period of last winter and are now financing the bond and note issues of some of our greatest corporations.

Although the annual gold production of the world is nearly \$400,000,000, there is such tremendous trade activity in every quarter of the universe that capital is in demand as never before. One thinks of the usually well supplied money markets as to-day cleaned up bare, in a condition of drought; but then there is a great reservoir of free capital in France which is being tapped by the other thirsty nations, and which, in spite of the drain on it, keeps well filled and shows no sign of exhaustion. The Bank of France, the largest hoarder of gold next to the United States Treasury, has in its vaults to-day nearly \$600,000,000 of the precious metal; two years ago it had \$465,000,000, and in 1900 when Paris began slowly to forego ahead of London as the center of largest money supply, the institution held only \$375,000,000.

How has France, a nation industrially inferior to Germany and with a commerce very much below that of Great Britain, gained such a power in world finance? The answer is, through her domestic economy. For frugality, thrift, intense application to the work in hand and the very commendable ambition to carve from life's labors enough to make bright the inevitable rainy day and to cheer old age the Frenchman has no peer.

The poorest peasant in the least productive parish of the republic manages to put aside a little each year for a competency, and the fishermen down on the Brittany coast would have starved a few winters ago, when the catch was almost nothing had they not been able to draw from the savings of more fruitful years. Tens of thousands of small shopkeepers, innkeepers, scantily paid Government employees are investors, and their combined savings have provided the funds to finance many a nation and carry it through a lean period.

The population of France is about 40,000,000 people; the wealth of France is nearly \$45,000,000,000. This wealth is evenly distributed. The number of estates administered in 1904 was 394,787, and of these one-half were for values ranging from less than \$10,000 to a little under \$100,000. Only three were over \$100,000.

The Quacks of Paris. A congress has been sitting in Paris to consider the question of quacks, says an English paper. The French capital abounds in them. Some of the unlicensed researchers, such as Pasteur and Metchnikoff (neither of whom is to be numbered among the doctors), done marvelous work for science, while others are the merest charlatans. The competition is so terrible for the recognized healers that the most qualified is very likely to starve while the herbalist and the curer by suggestion make a large fortune.

One doctor in the quarter of Grenelle was so struck with this disagreeable fact that he put his diploma in his pocket and resolved to practice as a "natural healer." A complaint was made against him by the medical profession, and he was halted before the bench. "I am a doctor—here is my certificate," he said to the magistrate; "but, above all, do not let anybody, otherwise my practice would be ruined."

Women Gamblers. Marie Antonette was a slave to cards. On one occasion she played for thirty-six hours at a sitting, with but an intermission of a couple of hours. "The play at the queen's table at Fontainebleau," wrote the Emperor Joseph II., "was like that in a common gambling house; people of all kinds were there, and mingled without decorum; great scandal was caused by the fact that several of the ladies cheated." Anne Boleyn, Henry VIII's ill-fated queen, was never quite so happy as when playing for high stakes. The records of privy purse expenses are full of her winnings from her royal spouse, for she was a lucky player.

Well Preserved. A dozen glass jars filled with berries were found by workmen who were excavating for a building in Johnstown, and it is believed they were buried by the great flood of 1889. The berries seem to be as good as when they were caught in the mighty swirl of the waters seventeen years ago.

**CHICVEILS MUST BE WELL TAKEN CARE OF**

A Little Patience Works Wonders in Neatness and Niceness.

THE torn veil is an abomination unto the eyes of the gentle woman who likes "niceness" even more than she likes richness in costume. Assuredly the torn veil must never be allowed. And yet veils are such delicate things, tear so easily—and are by no means an inexpensive adjunct to midday's attire.

Patience, care, and a little skill with the fingers will work wonders in the "niceness" of the veil. It must be, in the first place, carefully handled. If roughly treated it tears and frays. Care will prevent many a rent.

When it does tear, however, it may be mended and that without much time or trouble. Indeed, mending a veil is quite a simple thing when one knows how. It can't be darned, or in any ordinary fashions, sewed but here is how:

Take two strands of hair and thread a needle with these; then slip the needle between the torn meshes and draw them together, just close enough, however, to resemble the original form. Tie the hair securely in several knots and clip off the ends.

When the veil is in disuse it should never be carelessly thrown into a drawer or even folded—but should be neatly rolled.

Charming holders for this purpose may be made. Take a stiff paper tube, about fourteen inches long such as may be bought at any stationer's for three cents.

Cover this smoothly with cotton wadding and scent it with the favorite sachet. Then over this place another covering made of ribbon sufficiently wide to go together.

Cut this ribbon six inches longer than the roll in order that it may be fringed at the ends, and tied with loops of narrow ribbon the same shade, or a contrasting one. Strapping of this narrow ribbon may be used to decorate the roll.

**Cleansing Lotion.**

A simple cleansing lotion for an oily skin is made from one half pint of rose water, one-half pint orange flower water, one-half ounce of benzoin, a little tincture of myrrh and a few drops of glycerin. Any drug gist can prepare this with the right proportions.

**Keep Water on Register.**

If you live in a house where there is a furnace always keep a vessel of water on the register, and you will always have hot water and not have to use any gas in heating it.

**Quick Changes.**

"Can you tell me what country has the most powerful Dreadnought?"  
 "No."  
 "Or who holds the aeroplane altitude record?"  
 "No."  
 "Or which liner has the trans-Atlantic speed record?"  
 "No."  
 "Or in what state the greatest graft-artist in the history of the country exists?"  
 "No."  
 "Then maybe you can tell me the name of the richest baby in the world?"  
 "No. Confound it, man! I haven't seen the morning paper yet."  
 Puck.

**Young at the Business.**

General Howard was an invited guest at a dinner given by a boys patriotic club. "You eat very well my boy," said the general to a doughty young trencherman. "If you love your flag as well as you do your dinner you'll make a good patriot."  
 "Yes, sir," said the boy; "but I've been practicing eating 12 years, and I ain't owned a gun but six months."  
 —Success Magazine.

**Two of a Kind.**

"Sir, you seem to be troubled."  
 "I am. For the last three years I have done nothing but pay out money, money, money, and get no visible return for it. If this keeps up much longer I'll soon be a pauper."  
 "Cheer up! I, too, have a son at college."  
 —Success Magazine.

**Its Origin.**

Wagner had just invented his style of music.  
 "Got my idea from children playing with their Christmas presents," he explained.—New York Sun.

**Had a Surplus.**

"My wife got through with Christmas handily."  
 "As to how?"  
 "Her habits were 52 presents, and the assets panned out 59. It seems."  
 —Pittsburg Post.

To make a heavy sewing table cushion fill the stout cover with rice. This makes a very heavy cushion which can be used for a weight.

A posse will chase a man as long as he will run, but as soon as the man turns the posse will run for the sheriff.

**JACK TAR'S SUPERSTITIONS.**

Influenced in His Undertakings by Sea Signs and Omens.

Although the advance of steam has changed thousands of sailors into firemen and deckhands, yet the sailing tonnage of the world is still great, and there are still sailors of the old bluewater type afloat.

The dislike of the real sailor to sail on a Friday is well known. Once, down in Connecticut, they built a ship to combat this superstition. Her keel was laid on Friday, she was launched on Friday, was named the Friday and sailed on her first voyage on Friday. Unfortunately for the success of the experiment the first voyage of the Friday was her last. After she had passed out by Montauk she was never heard of more. The ocean and hoodoo blotted her out forever.

It is a mighty unlucky thing to paint a vessel blue. Now and then one sees a coasting schooner which defies the hoodoo, but rarely. If you ever see a blue painted schooner in port just watch out. It will rain within twenty-four hours and there will in all probability be a long spell of wet weather. At sea the blue-painted schooner brings storms and other misfortunes as in port she brings rain.

There is the schooner Donna T. Briggs of Stonington, which went successfully on many a filibustering expedition to Cuba until her owners painted her blue. She was captured on the very next trip by a United States gunboat. She is still painted blue and goes up and down the coast but at every port she puts into the people say: "Look out for rain—the Donna T. Briggs is in port." And then it rains.

Real sailors, if such there be, on a transatlantic liner are so accustomed to having clergymen as passengers they do not mind it; but a deep-sea sailor on a blue water "wind-jammer" would be mighty uneasy if a "sky-pilot" went along as a passenger. If the ship reached port without severe storm and disaster he would ascribe the fact to the efficacy of some approved talisman which he carried about him. Likewise a dead body on board is the terror of your real sailor, and he never feels safe until the corpse is put ashore. Even on a transatlantic liner when a dead body is shipped over the fact is kept as quiet as possible for the sake of the feelings of the crew.

Most animals on board ship bring luck. Ships' mascots are scattered over the seas in the shape of live stock of various sorts from Greenland to Cape Horn. But a black cat is an exception. A black cat is a hoodoo of the worst sort. Sometimes a bold and venturesome ship's officer or an abandoned sailor who likes to tempt fate will bring a black cat on board—and then there is trouble.

Once, in war time, Captain Stuart of the British navy was cruising off the Italian coast looking for prizes. Not a sail did he sight for days. The men knew what was the matter. There was a black cat on board. Naturally they mutinied and demanded that the beast be removed.

"All right," said Captain Stuart, "overboard with the black cat."  
 But the sailors protested that to throw the black cat overboard would be worse than having it on board, for if a ship is unfortunate with a black cat as a passenger it goes to sudden and sure destruction if the pesky beast is killed.

"Well, what shall be done with the cat?" asked the captain, willing to oblige in any way.  
 The spokesmen for the mutineers replied that the ship must be run close to the shore, a boat lowered away and the sable feline of malevolent influence left on the beach. This was done and that same night they took the richest prize ever captured in the Mediterranean.

**How Rock Salt is Mined.**

The rock salt is quarried and carried out in the form of rock salt. A method of obtaining salt is by conveying water into large, excavated salt chambers, and when it has become impregnated, drawing it off and boiling it down.

This water attracts and dissolves the saline matter, but, as water cannot so affect the salty portion of the rock, it leaves it often in most fantastic shapes, sometimes as pillars or depending curtainlike sheets. These chambers kept full of water are constantly changing their level on the withdrawal of the liquid.

After two or three weeks two feet of the roof will be found to have been dissolved and two feet of debris found upon the floor. Curiously enough this debris in time acquires the property of the salt rock.

There are chambers above chambers, some of them 500 yards in circumference, and miles of galleries. One of these chambers, which was illuminated, showed floor, walls and ceiling of pure rock salt, very lovely in color, though not so brilliant as in the mine of Wietzel, which is likened to four subterranean cities, one below the other, hewn from rose colored rock. One of the party secured from our guide red, yellow, blue and purple specimens.

The miners are obliged to divest themselves of all clothing when at their dangerous work, as any garment will so absorb the salt as to become hard and brittle, tearing the skin painfully. They must be relieved every few hours, and though short lived they worked for a pitance which an American laborer would scorn.

Four thousand and sixty-one muscles have been observed in the body of a moth.

**Money At Your Command We are Everybodys Friend**

In need of money, who can use a few dollars on short notice? Rates reasonable. Payments either weekly or monthly to suit you. We shall be pleased to explain our loan rates and methods of doing business. Give us a call.

AGENT IN OFFICE EVERY THURSDAY.

**BRAZIL LOAN CO.**

Corner of Vine and Washington Streets.

**There is Only One "Bromo Quinine" That is Laxative Bromo Quinine**

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLIC IN ONE DAY.  
 Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. *E. W. Grover*

**Monon Route Special Rates**

Home Seekers' Excursion Fares to various points in Southern and Western States on sale the first and third Tuesday of each month. Winter Tourist Tickets on sale daily until April 30, 1911. Phone 59 for particulars.

**PENNSYLVANIA LINES**

**New York Trains**  
Now Arrive at and Depart from



**PENNSYLVANIA STATION**  
In New York City's Busiest Spot  
Seventh Ave. at Thirty-second St.—One Block from Broadway

**Life Saved at Death's Door.**

"I never felt so near my grave," writes W. R. Patterson, of Wellington, Tex., "as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 100 pounds, in spite of doctor's treatment for two years. My father, mother and two sisters died of consumption, and that I am alive today is due solely to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 187 pounds and have been well and strong for years." Quick, safe, sure its best remedy on earth for coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by the Owl Drug store.

**Notice to Non-Residents.**

The State of Indiana, Putnam County, SS:  
 In the Putnam Circuit Court, November Term, 1910.

Nathaniel Skinner vs. Mary J. Miller et al. Complaint No. 8015.  
 Now comes the plaintiff, by W. M. Sutherland, Attorney, and files his complaint herein to quiet title to real estate together with an affidavit that said defendants Mary J. Miller, —Miller, husband of Mary J. Miller. The unknown heirs at law, legatees, and devisees of Mary Miller. The unknown heirs at law legatees and devisees of —Miller, husband of Mary J. Miller, non-resident of the State of Indiana.

Notice is therefore given said defendants that unless they be and appear on the 7th day of the next Term of the Putnam Circuit Court, the same being the 20th day of February, A. D. 1911, at the Court House in the City of Greencastle, in said County and State, and answer or demur to said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in their absence.

Witness my name, and the seal of said Court, affixed at the City of Greencastle, this 29th day of November, A. D., 1910.

JAMES L. HAMILTON, Clerk.  
 W. M. Sutherland, Plff's Atty.  
 Herald Saturday—4t Jan. 28.

**Better Than Spanking.**

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.  
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

### Canned Baby Beets

These are the tenderest of Beets, pulled while small and packed to keep indefinitely.

They are much used by knowing house keepers for Salads.

We think you would like them—Wont you try a can?

**E. A. Browning Grocer**

Phone 24

### High Grade Calamel

Calamel Tablets  
Castor Oil  
Spirits Camphor  
Tincture Arnica  
Extract Witch Hazel  
Ammonia  
Glycerine  
Rose Water  
Epsom Salts  
Quinine Capsuls  
Cold Tablets  
Head Ache Remedies  
Corn Removers  
Liver Pills, etc.

**JONES STEVENS CO**

### LYRIC

5c 5c

7:00 TO-NIGHT 7:00

### 9 Big Pictures

1. Shooting the Rapids
2. Foolhead Learns to Tumble
3. He Won A Million
4. The Borrowed Flat
5. Lucy's Lovers
6. The Flood
7. We Want Your Vote
8. A Christmas Letter
9. Dickey's Courtship

REMEMBER: We give you more Pictures and a better show for 5c than you get elsewhere for 10c less six-10 minute intermissions and 3 sets of cracked song slides.

### "NUFF SED"

5c 5c

### LYRIC

WANT AD. COLUMN.

COTTAGE FOR RENT—Three blocks of Public Square. See Pearl Brown, Allen Bros.

Drop in Saturday, February Eleventh sure. Thomas Buggy Co.

Money to loan on live stock and other good chatel security. Payments on the building loan plan and low interest rate. See the Home Loan Co., Greencastle, Ind., Phone 82.

LOST—A mink fur piece—in west or east college campus or between the campus and Elm street; or between the College Library and East Campus. Finder please return to this office and receive reward of \$5.00.

Tortured for 15 Years. by a cure-defying stomach trouble that baffled doctors, and resisted all remedies he tried, John W. Modders, of Moddersville, Mich., seemed doomed. He had to sell his farm and give up work. His neighbors said, "he can't live much longer." "Whatever I ate distressed me," he wrote, "till I tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for me that I can now eat things I could not take for years. It's surely a grand remedy for stomach trouble." Just as good for the liver and kidneys. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c at the Owl Drug store.

ADVERTISE IT IN THE HERALD

### PERSONAL

J. P. D. John is home to spend Sunday.

Miss Katie Lovett went to Indianapolis this morning.

Prof. J. P. Naylor and daughter Miss Elsie, are in Indianapolis today.

C. W. Smith was in Greencastle this afternoon on business.—Brazil Times.

Misses Ida and Lydia Krampfer spent Thursday in Greencastle.—Brazil Times.

Miss Susie Kelley continues critically ill at the home of her brother, Charley Kelley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Tilden are in Martinsville, where Mrs. Tilden will remain for a week or more.

Mr. and Mrs. Taz Gibson, who live at Commercial Place, are the parents of a son, born this morning.

James P. Hughes has broken ground for the new residence he is to build on east Seminary street.

Miss Helen Leachman, who has been working in a telephone exchange in Frankfort, has returned home having resigned her position in that town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Gillen and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Browning went to Indianapolis this afternoon and will see "The Prince of Pilsen" at the Murat tonight.

Margaret Emily McGaughey, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Walter McGaughey, is the hostess at a birthday party, given in her honor this afternoon, by her mother.

There will be no service at the Baptist church tomorrow, the Rev. Shouse having changed the regular service date to last Sunday, to allow him to go to Missouri, where he will preach tomorrow, Monday night he will lecture at Charleston, Mo.

John McCabe came down from Indianapolis last evening and is at home from the Legislature for over Sunday. Paul Hill, also, is home over Sunday. The House of Representatives adjourned Friday until Monday but the Senate is in session today.

Thad Allee and Dr. Andrew Stephenson are among the Putnam county poultry raisers who are exhibiting fowls at the Indianapolis Poultry show. Mr. Allee has his White Langshans there, and Prof. Stephenson is exhibiting his White Wyandottes.

The Hurley property on South Jackson street has been sold to Mrs. Ida K. Masten, who has lately moved here for educational purposes. The sale was made through Mr. Hurley's agent, Miss Helen Hathaway.

Russell and George Cooper are at home spending Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Ida Cooper.

Miss Mayme Trueblood leaves tomorrow for New York City.

Jackson Boyd is preparing to move into his newly improved house on Hanna street.

A Herald subscriber tells as a fact that he weighed one dozen eggs laid by his Rhode Island Red hens, this morning, and that the tally was 30 1/2 ounces. He made no affidavit and filed no bill of particulars.

A Long Time Open. In Vienna, Austria, there is a restaurant that has never closed its doors, night or day, since 1745.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HERALD.

### THE POST CARD STORE

### Valentines

From 1c to 50c

Valentine Post Cards  
From 1c to 10c  
Large line of 1c  
Lincoln Birthday Post Cards 1c  
Washington Birthday Post Cards 1c  
Everything in Post Cards.

### COOK'S WEST SIDE DRUG STORE

THE POST CARD STORE

### Notice of Removal

Violet Toilet Cream will remove Chaps and rough patches quicker and better than any thing else we know of.

The Price is 25 cents per bottle.

The Cream is charmingly fragrant and Soothing.

**THE OWL DRUG CO.**

### WHAT ALMANAC SAYS WE'LL HAVE

BOOK FOR 1911 AT HAND AND CONTAINS MUCH OF GENERAL INFORMATION.

### TOTAL ECLIPSE APRIL 28

The almanac for the year 1911 is at hand and as usual contains many things of general information. A total eclipse occurs April 28th, partially visible in the south-east part of the United States. The sun will set more or less eclipsed past a line from near Pittsburg, Pa., to Matagorda Bay, Texas. No part of the eclipse will be visible on the western continent, and visible in southwestern Pacific and Asia.

Spring will begin March 21, and summer, June 21, and fall Sept. 21. Lent will begin on Wednesday, March 1st. Glad Easter day will come later this year than last, falling on Sunday, April 16. Palm Sunday is April 9, Good Friday, April 14 and Ascension Day, May 25. The Ember days will be March 8, 10, and 11, June 7, 9 and 10, Sept. 20, 22 and 23, and Dec. 20, 22 and 23.

Thursday, Feb. 2, was ground-hog day and Lincoln's birthday, one of the new legal holidays, falls on Sunday, Feb. 12, while Columbus day, Oct. 12, will fall on Thursday Washington's birthday, Feb. 22, comes on Wednesday, at St. Valentine's Day on Tuesday, Feb. 14. St. Patrick's Day will fall on Friday, March 17.

Memorial day will fall on Tuesday, May 30, and the 4th of July will also fall on Tuesday.

Tuesday, Oct. 31, will be Halloween and Wednesday, Nov. 1, All Saints day, Thanksgiving day this year will fall on Thursday, Nov. 30, the latest it is possible for it to come. Advent will begin on Sunday, Dec. 3, and Christmas will come on Monday again. The year will close on Sunday, Dec. 31, and you can write it 1912, a leap year, on Monday, Jan. 1, thus affording another double holiday. The year 1911 is not a leap year and no election will be held on Tuesday, Nov. 7.—Crawfordsville Journal.

### THRASHERMEN'S TRUST.

Would Raise Prices and Secure Legal Privileges.

Thrashermen in Indiana are desirous of a uniform scale of pay for thrashing wheat. At the present time prices varying from one and one-half to five cents per bushel are paid, and they say that they would prefer a uniform price of five cents.

Many of the members of the Thrashermen's Organization threatened, if objections are raised by farmers to the increase in price, to leave their thrashing machinery in storage and refuse to assist in marketing the grain in their respective localities.

The organization would also like a law which would give them the right to drive their engines through cities and towns without the interferences which is now experienced for some city officials.—Exchange.

A Grand Nag. "Well," reluctantly admitted the hard pressed Yorkshire horse dealer in the witness box, "I'll admit the animal was blind of one eye, and I won't deny he'd stringhalt in his off hind leg, and I'm not sayin'—seein' the two vets has sworn to it—that he wasn't spavined, and I'd sort of suspicion myself that he was a roarer, but he was a grand boss."—London, The Times.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HERALD.

### MURPHY SIZES UP JEFF'S ABILITY

FAMOUS TRAINER OF ATHLETES KNEW CALIFORNIAN WAS OFF.

### BLACK ON EDGE

Mike Does Not Approve of Boiler-maker's Course of Training—Lacked Energy.

Straight-from-the-shoulder talk by "Mike" Murphy, the famous coach of the University of Pennsylvania, whose prediction, regarding the disaster to the white race at Reno bears the stamp of authority, shows more than any one thing that there was an attitude of the "queer" about the fracas between Jeffries and Johnson.

Murphy practically said that Jeffries, with his knowledge of training, his conditioning for his previous fights, certainly took a peculiar attitude in his preparations for the mill at Reno. In other words, "Mike" comes out pointing blank and says that if Jeffries wanted to get licked to a frazzle he took the proper methods of training to encompass that end. Murphy is back to take up his duties as trainer at Pennsylvania.

On the other hand Johnson trained faithfully and fully from the start. He had husky negro boxers as his sparring partners, and to prove that he had a kick and a wallop used to knock them out now and then. Johnson did everything that a man looking to win should do, according to Murphy, to make that interracial muss his own.

"Almost every day," he continued, "I saw Jeff" skipping the rope. I'll admit that rope skipping is a beneficial sport for a 6-year-old child, but what good can it possibly do a 225-pound giant training for a fight? It was just asinine as thinking that taffy pulling might develop the punch.

"Another part of training at the modern fighter's camp is shadow boxing. Jeff would take two tiny dumb bells and skip around the floor at an imaginary foe. It reminded me much of a fellow trying to fight the moon. What good shadow boxing can do a fighter is beyond my comprehension.

"Every day a handler would spend a half hour or so kneading the muscles of Jeff's legs. A muscle is like a fiddle-string; the tighter it is the faster, stronger and snappier it is. The kneading process, of course, made the legs like a loaf of bread.

"If there was a single thing left undone to make Jeff as unfit as possible for that battle of the century I can not think of it.

"I noticed, too, that Jeff was constantly chewing gum. If ever I caught one of my football men chewing gum I would take him off the squad in a minute. Chewing gum is one of the worst things an athlete can do. It keeps the saliva flowing incessantly, and as a result there isn't enough there at meal time to properly digest the food. This causes nervous indigestion, which will defeat an athlete in any kind of sport.

"It was entirely different in the Johnson camp. That fellow is a student of fighting. When I first arrived at the black man's camp he greeted me very cordially.

"I then gave Johnson a thorough physical examination, and never saw a better specimen of the human race in my life. He is so well proportioned that he doesn't look like the big man he is. Of course, there was no trace of unfitnes.

"If Jeff's training was a joke, it was the real thing at Johnson's camp. He had a number of big, heavy fellows who could hit. He would make them cut loose with all their vim."

"I see the doctor has been calling pretty frequently at the Dempsters during the past day or two. What's the matter?"

"Their little boy is very sick. He got in the potty before the rest of the family were up the other morning and ate a whole gooseberry pie."

"Oh, a victim of early plety."

"I think I'll send a ton of coal to every widow in the district. How is that for a scheme?"

"Purty fair. But what if the other candidate sends coal to them as ain't widows as yet? They control the votes."

Father—Is he a saving young man? That's what I want to know.  
Daughter—Oh, father, he is, really! Why, last night he turned down the gas, and when I asked him why he did it he said he didn't want to rob you.

Torpid Thomas—What do you think, old pal? A swell guy approached me yesterday and wanted me to act in a movin' picture play.  
Languid Lawrence—Sufferin' hobos! An' why didn't yer, yer idiot?  
Torpid Thomas—There wasn't no sittin' part in the drama he was perducin'.

"You Americans," said the London man, "are very fond of what you call pie. But properly speaking a pie should have meat in it."

"Perhaps. But the beef packers compel us to economize."—Washington Star.

### TO-NIGHT

The Greatest Picture Show on Earth At Opera House. See Programme in this Issue.

Geo. E. Blake Mgr.

### At Zeis

Good Sweet Oranges 12 cents a dozen  
Fancy Bananas 15 cents a dozen  
Extra Good Irish Potatoes 70 cents bushel.

"Hylo" Coffee Blend 20 cents a pound  
Sugar Cured Hams 18 cents a pound

**PHONE 67.**

### Your Money Deposited

IN  
**CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK**  
OR  
**CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY**  
IS

### Guaranteed

by Ample Capital, Surplus  
And Conservative Management.

R. L. O'Hair Pres. J. L. Randel Sec.

### A COMMON FAILING.

"If that were a child of mine, I guess."

Good Mrs. Smothers would say, "I'd put the poor thing in a decent dress; I'd teach it manners and usefulness; I'd talk to it more and spank it less; I'd raise it in a different way."

(She always adopts quite a critical tone, But hasn't a chick or a child of her own.)

"If I was runnin' this government," Old Henry Williams would say, "I'd show 'em 'at I was president; I'd bust them trusts to a large extent; I'd show some good of the money spent; I'd run it in a different way."

(And Henry might spare the time, no doubt, For lately the sheriff sold Henry out.)

If we were in some one else's place (You know that is what we all say) We'd do all their duties with ease and grace; We'd set 'em an unexampled pace (It's almost a pity it's not the case); We'd fill it a different way. (In spite of this fact, people often will tell Us we don't run our own affairs any too well.)

### Too Much.

"How did you rest last night?"

As she spoke the hostess glanced with a non-expectant look at her guest and a show of assumed interest.

The guest smiled grimly.

"I never slept worse in my life," he replied. "The bed was poor, the sheets were sticky, the room was poorly ventilated, and between the servants moving around overhead and the dog barking underneath, my window, I scarcely closed my eyes."

The hostess in a rage left the room and presently returned with her husband.

"Put that man out of the house at once!" she gasped.

"What!" exclaimed her astonished husband. "Has he insulted you?"

"He has indeed," replied his indignant wife. "Here I have been keeping house for years and he is the only one who has dared to tell me the truth."—Colliers Weekly.

### A HARD ONE.

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"Perhaps. But the beef packers compel us to economize."—Washington Star.

Cholly Softpate—Language, don't you know, was given us to conceal our thoughts.  
Miss Cutting Hints—You needn't talk.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Arnold attended the meeting of the Democratic Editorial Association in Indianapolis Friday.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HERALD.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box 25 cents.

### The Little Woman's Retort.

The mild business man was calmly reading his paper in the crowded trolley car. In front of him stood a little woman hanging by a strap. Her arm was being slowly torn out of her body, her eyes were flashing at him, but she constrained herself to silence.

Finally, after he had endured it for twenty minutes, he touched her arm and said:

"Madame, you are standing on my foot."

"Oh, am I," she savagely retorted. "I thought it was a valise"—Kansas City Independent.

### Not Equal to the Occasion.

"We're awfully glad you can be here to dinner with us, Uncle Thomas. What's the matter?"

"I guess I better wait for the second table, Mary. You see, I never eat with two knives and forks and three or four spoons to wunst before, and I'm afraid I might spill things."—Chicago Record Herald.

### A Sure Sign.

"You say he has a visionary and impractical nature?"

"Yes," answered the girl who is employed in the post office. "He is one of these people who write 'Rush' on an envelope instead of putting on a special delivery stamp."—Washington Star.

### That Was Enough.

Trotter—I suppose you heard I married a Western gal while I was away. I understand you married too.

Peckham—No, thank Heaven, only one.—Philadelphia Press.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, are the most common causes of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HERALD.

### French

Join the Course in French at the Dairy Lunch. It's delightful.

FRENCH DAIN TIES by our

NEW FRENCH COOK

Green & Thomas Dairy Lunch

East Side Public Square.

